

The Farmer Feeds All.

My lord rules through his palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state;
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily
The sailor pines the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without a fear;
But fall to each, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cherry red the sword,
Priest preacheth pure the Holy Word;
Dame Alice worketh bridle well,
Clerk Richard tells of love can tell;
The tap wife sells her foaming beer,
Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere;
And courtiers strut, stuff, and shine,
While pages bring the gaudy wine;
But fall to each, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles high and high,
Wherever river runneth by;
Great churches rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand;
Great arches, monuments, and towers,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done, be it here or there,
And well man worketh everywhere;
But work or rest, what'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

RESULT OF A STUDENT'S PRANK.

I was not yet out of my teens, and a wild, hard-core fellow, overdoing with animal spirits, always ready for the perpetration of any kind of mischief, without much regard to consequences, although I never contemplated inflicting the slightest injury upon any one. I was a student of medicine, and probably there never was a set of more rattle-pated fellows than that with which I was associated. There was one exception, however, in the person of Henry Clarges, the son of a clergyman, who was naturally a quiet, unassuming person, who had been strictly "trained up in the way he should go," and to cause him to depart from which, was I am sorry to say, our constant endeavor. He steadily refused, however, to enter into our mischievous sports, although he would sometimes join us in our convivial meetings, but never indulging in an unreasonable extent. He possessed great firmness of character, and appeared to be quite unmoved by our taunts—no much so, in fact, that we began to attribute his failure to resent them to a lack of courage. When this was hinted to him, he smiled somewhat contemptuously, declared that he knew not what fear was, and expressed the hope that he would never put his courage to the test.

The firmness with which Henry Clarges resisted our evil influences, and his quiet boast of courage, rather nettled us; and it was resolved to humiliate him if possible, by proving his professed lack of fear to be mere bravado. He was to be invited for this purpose to a supper one night, and to be detained as late as possible; and as he lodged in an unfrequented locality in the suburbs of the city, he was to be followed on his way home by one of the party, and at a certain portion of the road was to be stopped, and, in highwayman style, made to deliver up his watch and money, the pretended robber, of course, to have his face covered with a crumpled mask, and be otherwise disguised. A failure was not even thought of, and it was considered a capital practical joke from which a good laugh was to be obtained at the expense of the intended victim.

The matter was all very nicely arranged in theory, but when it came to the practical part, it was not so easy, for no one seemed disposed to undertake the dangerous role of the robber, and produce the startling denouement. I, however, removed the difficulty by offering to play the part myself, and the offer was, of course, received with acclamation. I was to carry no weapon, but was to present merely a morocco case containing my pipe, which might well be mistaken for a pistol in the night, and demand his "money or his life."

Well, the eventful night arrived, the party assembled, and a rare jovial time we had, so that the hours passed fleetly by, and it was past midnight before Clarges rose to depart. In the confusion of breaking up I slipped out unperceived by him, enveloped myself in a large cloak and a slouched hat, and hurried forward to await the victim at the most lonely part of the road. I had not long been there before I heard his approaching footsteps, as I hastily placed the mask over my face, and stationed myself behind a tree, so that I might come upon him suddenly and throw him off his guard. There was no moon, but the stars gleamed brightly, and I could distinctly see his form as he drew near the tree, close to which he must pass. As the crisis approached, I was greatly tempted to forego my purpose, for I experienced some misgivings and a premonition of trouble to result to me from this folly. But I had not long to deliberate, and the thought of the laugh being turned against me instead of Clarges, in the event of my backing down, determined me to carry out the joke. Therefore, when he had nearly reached the tree, I hastily confronted him, presented my pipe-case to his breast, and, in a voice which sounded very unfamiliar even to myself, bade him "stand and deliver." He was evidently startled, but for a moment only. "What do you wish, my friend have done for me to parley with him, nor did I want to speak more than was absolutely necessary, lest my voice should be recognized, so I hurriedly jerked out the words, as loosely as I could—"money—watch—quick!"

"Oh, certainly," he said, apparently quite unmoved, and his watch and purse were quickly placed in my hands. He evidently remarked my agitation, and said something about my being apparently engaged in a new line of business. I did not, however, stop to listen, but darted off at the top of my speed. It seemed to me that I heard a mocking laugh as I hurried away, but thought nothing of it at the time. I soon met my companions who had followed to learn the result, and then proceeded to my lodgings, carrying with me the property thus recklessly obtained.

If I had felt alarmed at first, the feeling soon passed off, and I slept as soundly as usual, but was aroused from my slumber by a loud knocking at my

chamber door early the next morning. On inquiring what was wanted, the servant said a man was waiting for me in the parlor. I certainly thought it strange, but supposing it to be one of my fellow-students, I partially dressed myself and went down stairs. The face of the man was unknown to me, and I was by no means favorably impressed with his appearance. After looking at me keenly for a moment, he said, as though he had some doubt as to the fact:

"Is your name George Bolton?" I admitted that it was.

"Well," he continued, "I was told I should find him here; but you don't look much like a highwayman. However, that's none of my business. I have got a warrant against you, or, at least, against one George Bolton, who stopped a gentleman on the highway last night, and robbed him of his watch and purse."

"A warrant!" I exclaimed, "against me?"

"Just so," he replied. "The gentleman says he recognized the robber, and traced him to this house. It's odd, I know—very odd; but as I said before, that's none of my business, and you'll have to go with me, after I have searched your room."

I began now to realize the awkward situation in which I had placed myself, for the officer would be sure to find the property, and that would of course afford presumptive evidence of guilt.

"But it was all a joke," I began.

He promptly stopped me.

"I don't want you to admit or explain anything to me," he said; "that you can do to the magistrate. I hope it may turn out to be a joke; but just show me to your room, if you please."

I did so, and there on my dressing-table were the watch and purse, which he quickly transferred to his own pocket.

"You had better finish dressing," he said; "and if you want breakfast, I'll wait for you."

I had little appetite for breakfast, however, although I did not feel greatly alarmed, supposing that when the affair was fully explained I should be promptly set at liberty.

I completed my toilet, but dispensed with breakfast, and was conveyed to the office of the magistrate, although the hearing would not take place until towards noon. In the meantime, I notified my fellow-students of my situation, who, when they came, treated the matter very lightly, and never for one moment supposed that Clarges would proceed to extremities. The magistrate had been seen, however, by some influential parties, and all the particulars imparted to him. He admitted that it was a hard case, but said he had no power to interfere if the prosecution was prepared. Clarges was sought for in vain, and was evidently keeping out of the way, which had rather an unfavorable look, so far as I was concerned.

At length the hour arrived, and I was ushered into the presence of the magistrate—for two or three were present, attracted, probably, by the novelty of the case, which caused likewise a large attendance of the townspeople. I was surrounded by friends—for the lecturers and others connected with the hospital were present to help me, if possible, out of the difficulty.

The name of the prosecutor was called, and Clarges walked to the witness-stand with a firm step, and a vindictive scowl upon his face, which crisped out all hope from my heart, and I felt that he would proceed without flinching to the "bitter end."

He gave his testimony clearly, and, of course, no one fact could be gained. The robbery was fully proved, and how could it be shown that it was no robbery at all, but merely the mischievous taking of the property, without any felonious intent? There were, to be sure, plenty to swear to the circumstances leading to the act, but they could not swear away the fact that the law had been violated, and that a crime had been committed; and this being proved, the magistrate had no alternative but to commit me, and I was accordingly consigned to prison, to await my trial.

I was consoled as far as possible by the kindness and sympathy of my friends, by the unceasing attentions of my afflicted parents, and I had certainly the satisfaction of knowing that these whose esteem I valued never entertained a doubt of my entire innocence. Clarges himself, of course, was assured of it, but he had a malignant and vindictive spirit which resisted all attempts at conciliation, and it was only as the trial approached that he softened so far as to promise to admit his belief, when examined, that I was not guilty of felonious intent. Eminent counsel were consulted, and no expense was spared in my behalf, but nothing could save me from the fearful ordeal of a public trial, or, in their opinion, prevent a verdict of guilty being rendered against me.

After several consultations, it was finally decided by the lawyers, as the only mode to avoid as far as possible a painful publicity, that I should be taken into court early in the morning, immediately after it opened, and plead guilty, the court consenting to receive the affidavits of the prosecutor and witnesses as to the extenuating circumstances. This arrangement was carried out. I was placed at the bar alone, my plea recorded, and I was then quietly taken back to the infirmary in which I had been permitted to pass my imprisonment.

The jailor came to me one morning to say that sentence was to be pronounced, and to be prepared in half an hour. At the expiration of the time, I was, with some half dozen other prisoners, placed at the bar. The judge made only a few preliminary remarks, and then pronounced the sentence of seven years' transportation upon each of us; but looking at me, he added, I thought somewhat kindly, that we should not all be sent to the penal colony.

I was that night placed in the ward with the other prisoners, with whom I was to be conveyed the following morning to the convict hulks at Chatham dockyard. It was midsummer, and we were aroused about four o'clock, and were provided with a good breakfast, of which most of the blacksmiths appeared. Soon the blacksmiths appeared, and placing us in couples, we were thus conveyed, by means of an iron ring passed round each of us, which was passed over an iron rod in front of the seats, ex-

tending the length of the prison van; and when the prisoners were thus secured, padlocks "made assurance doubly sure."

When we reached Chatham, the van stopped at a public house in the principal street, where it was the custom to permit the prisoners to alight for a brief period, and indulge in one good meal, with accompanying stimulants, before commencing their penal servitude, during which they must put up with only coarse but wholesome fare, and of necessity suffer all sorts of privations. My spirits were terribly depressed, and I instinctively shrank from the gaze of the curious crowd that had collected at the door of the public house to look at us. Being better dressed than the rest, I, of course, attracted particular attention, and the more so, probably, as the fellow who was linked to me was miserably clad, and presented a most repulsive appearance. The remarks made by the bystanders were by no means complimentary, and I was evidently set down as one of the swell-mob, and certainly not an object of sympathy, or considered deserving any.

My companions seemed to be utterly devoid of feeling, and entirely unconscious of their degraded position. Transportation had apparently no terror for them, nor did they permit its contemplation to interfere with their present enjoyment.

The feast at the public house was prolonged to the extreme verge of indulgence, and a farewell chorus was then proposed, one of the party improvising the words. The last note was given just as the door of the van closed. We were soon within the gates of the dockyard, and proceeded rapidly to the hulk, which was lashed to the wharf, leaving a considerable space, however, between the wall and her side. Over this a bridge was thrown, extending to the gangway, which was drawn up at night, so that there was no connection between the ship and the shore. We alighted at the foot of this bridge, and walked over it as well as the short chain would permit, and were placed in a line on the quarter-deck to await the inspection of the surgeon. When he arrived, we were desired to extend one arm at a right angle with the body, and he used it like a pump-handle; but what the object of this operation was I never could divine, for that was the extent of the inspection. We were then relieved of our shackles, and a great relief it was—conducted to an office in the forward part of the ship, where sat a keen-eyed man at the desk, with a large book open before him. In this was entered the personal description of the prisoner, color of his hair and eyes, his height, complexion, and any other particulars which might lead to his recognition should he chance to escape.

Another person entered the convict's name, age, place of birth, where brought up, and the names and residences of your relatives. This last information, I confess, it greatly pained me to give, and it seemed to me cruel to exact it, though I suppose it was deemed necessary for the ends of justice. These formalities completed, we were taken to another department, in which was an immense bath-tub. Here we were told to strip and give ourselves a good washing; and while doing so, our clothes were removed, and each man was furnished with the convict uniform—a pair of gray worsted stockings, a check shirt, and a coarse gray jacket, vest, and knee-breeches, together with thick shoes as near the size as possible. Having dressed ourselves, a convict appeared with a large pair of scissors, a comb, and shaving apparatus. Having rendered our faces completely smooth, and cut our hair as short as possible, he then took the razor and marked the letter C distinctly just above the forehead.

A still further degradation was, however, yet to be undergone, in the riveting on of my chains. To an iron ring placed on each leg, just above the ankle, was a long, heavy chain reaching to the waist, where it was fastened to a belt passed around the waist. Believe me, it was an attachment of an exceedingly troublesome character, and the rattling of the chain with every movement made me shudder. This was, indeed, "the iron that entered the soul." The convicts were compelled for a time to perform the most laborious work wearing this chain, such as carrying heavy timber, excavating and wheeling dirt, etc., while even walking was a most painful operation with the hands at liberty to partially relieve one of the weight. By a course of good conduct, however, the convict was gradually relieved of this incubus; one-half would first be removed, then a short chain extending to one knee would be substituted, and finally only the ring would be left.

The day after my arrival I was sent out with a gang to work, and we were employed carrying heavy ships' beams, as much as three men could stagger under. As may be imagined, my strength was unequal to the task, but no shirking was permitted, for the keeper regarded all alike, as felons who were to be punished, and knew that he was appointed to see that it was duly inflicted. To exhibit favoritism would, in all probability, have got him into trouble. He no doubt saw, however, my inability to perform the work, and possibly reported the fact; or it may be that there was some secret influence at work in my behalf, for after the second day, I was ordered from the gang, and desired to go below, where those who were ill, or pretended to be (for there was a great deal of that kind of thing), had to wait an examination by the surgeon. I don't think I could possibly have undergone the labor that day, for my shoulders were literally skinned by the chafing of the timbers, and my limbs were so sore and stiff, that I could scarcely move.

The surgeon on entering the place came at once to me, and after two or three questions, told me to stand aside. Most of the others were ordered to their work with a threat of punishment, and only two of us received papers for the hospital-ship, which lay in close proximity to the hulk. My iron was knocked off, a light ring riveted on one leg, and I was soon placed in comparatively comfortable quarters. How welcome was the quiet of that hospital-ship, after the fearful scenes through which I had passed! With heart overflowing with thankfulness, I lay down that night on my mattress, and the consciousness of innocence was then a token to my wounded spirit, tranquillizing my feelings, and rendering my sleep peaceful.

My relatives and friends had not neglected me all this time; they had cheered me with their presence, and with the prospect of speedy restoration to liberty. They could not, of course, accompany me to the hulks, nor were prisoners permitted to see their friends there; I believe, oftener than once in three months, but I had letters almost daily, and always hopeful and full of regrets that the rules forbade my receiving the many good things they were so anxious to send. My health continued good, and although my spirits were depressed, I kept as stout a heart as possible, and in endeavoring to assuage the anguish of those around me, found a solace for my own woe.

In the meantime the necessary steps for obtaining my pardon had been taken, and one evening, after the expiration of a month, I was informed that I was wanted on board the hulk. When I reached the quarter-deck the superintendent, or chief officer, was there, and kindly taking my hand, warmly congratulated me on my pardon, which he had just received. "I hope," he said, "that you have not much to complain of. We tried to render you as comfortable as the circumstances admitted, for your case was fully explained to me, even before you arrived, and you have had my sincere sympathy." He again shook my hand, and then told me to go into his cabin, where I found my entire wardrobe, just as it had been taken from me, and, soon, little of the convict could be detected in my appearance, except the excessive shortness of my hair. On returning to the deck, I was delightedly surprised to see my dear mother, and, on her loving breast, man as I was, I wept like a child. A carriage was waiting for us at a short distance from the hulk, and inside the dock-yard gates I was completely overwhelmed with the congratulations of my fellow-students and a large number of friends.

I was a sort of hero for the time, and every one sought, by unceasing kindness, to repair the wrong that I had suffered. It was years, however, before my spirits experienced a rebound, but I was never the same gay, light-hearted being I had been before, nor indeed has the gloom the event cast over it been entirely removed.

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Hunting for Diamonds.

A letter from the South African diamond fields tells us how the diamonds are found, as follows: The diamond-ear, transported by the carts to the place where it is to be picked over, is at first roughly crushed by men seated in a circle around it, armed with shovels, who beat it as it is thrown by the shovels in the midst of them; this first operation is for the purpose of separating it from the stones. It is then passed through a coarse sieve, that retains the worthless portions, and afterward through a finer sieve, to free it from dust, and to put it in a condition to be picked over. It is then poured upon tables, around which men are arranged with scrapers made of tin, or the remains of old buckets; each one plunges his scraper into the mass, and draws out a large handful, which, with the same movement, he spreads in such a way as to see with a glance if there are any diamonds. The skill acquired by the eye from constant practice renders the work less minute than it appears at first, so that the new-comers, seeing the continual movement of the arm back and forth, cannot believe in the possibility of asserting so quickly made. It is difficult for a diamond to escape attention unless it is very small, for this crystal, though giving out no radiance in its rough state, and having no color, leaps to the eyes in an astonishing manner in the midst of the earth and gravel. It is always pure, even in the dust, which never touches, and seems to respect it.

In spite of the favorable conditions, the rejected earth still contains many diamonds, for the Kaffres employed in this work are often more occupied in chattering than in looking at the table; and, from idleness or native depravity, sort in beds so thick that the diamonds are buried in the other materials, and escape the eye. As an illustration of the negligence with which these men perform their task, one of my associates, astonished to see that our three united claims, worked together by all our Kaffres, gave us hardly eight or ten diamonds a day, when we had a right to expect twenty-five or thirty, concealed in the earth on the table a diamond of thirty-six carats—larger than a hazel-nut. He did this to test the fidelity of the workmen; and, although he watched them attentively, all the earth was sorted before him without the diamond being perceived. It had been thrown under the table, where it was afterward found. This negligence was confirmed by another circumstance; in displacing the table to transport it to a less encumbered place, we found, among the sand that had been sorted, a diamond of thirteen and one-half carats, which would have been lost for us like the others.

It has become a new industry at the mines, for those who cannot purchase a claim, to re-examine the abandoned earth, which is sometimes very productive. One of my friends made in this manner, without risking any capital, fifty dollars a week. Many children, and young Dutch girls, pass whole days digging at hazard in the sand, and are sometimes largely recompensed. In the street where I worked a child found, in earth already sorted, a diamond of seventy-three carats.

A Mess of It.

A Washington correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean writes: Not only is it slippery outside, but indoors too, and at one of the swell gatherings a few nights ago three couples fell on the floor, polished not wisely but too well. One of the mix was the belle of the ball—the belle of every ball she graces—tall and stately and haughty. What a fall was there! She was leading; she was the best dressed woman there; she was the focus of admiration; she caught her dainty foot in another girl's boue, and while the women were envying and the men adoring her she tumbled. In a confused heap of lace and ribbons and flowers, and her partner, in the middle of the room! She was up in a moment, shaking out her ruffled plumage and availing the mortification with lovely smiles. But she turned and looked at the girl who tripped her; and, merciful heavens, what a look!

THE CONFEDERATE TREASURE.

A Story from a California Paper About a Large Lot of Gold.

A San Francisco paper says that when the Confederate army under Gen. Lee was forced back from the trenches at Petersburg President Davis hurriedly ordered about fourteen millions of dollars, the property of the banks of Virginia and of the Confederate States, to be placed on trains at Richmond and sent South, intending to convey it to the trans-Mississippi department, if possible, there to make a final stand. The treasure was carried down to Charlotte, N. C., where the railroad ended. At this place it was decided to leave the money belonging to the banks of Virginia, in keeping of their officers. The rest of the money, belonging to the Confederate States, was placed in wagons, and the retreat continued. The brigades of Gens. Basil Duke and Vaughan, who had succeeded in escaping from East Tennessee, and had arrived at Charlotte a few days before, were placed under the orders of Gen. John C. Breckenridge to act as an escort to the treasure, and the command proceeded south until Greensboro, Washington county, Ga., was reached. At this point information was received that the Federal general, Wilson, had captured Macon, a few miles distant, and in the line of retreat to the trans-Mississippi department. The news soon got among the men. They became demoralized, and a rush was made for the wagons containing the treasure. It was speedily divided up among them, the officers being unable to restrain the men. Among the lucky ones were two soldiers belonging to Company B, Third Tennessee Mounted Infantry, of Vaughan's brigade, from Munro county, Tenn. One of them was named Albert Stevens, and the other we will call J. T. Jones. They had charge of the wagon containing \$150,000 in gold; and when the panic spread among the soldiers, and the cry was "save our put," they retained their presence of mind, and drove off in the woods, where they divided the money, making some \$75,000 apiece, and separated. Stevens taking his to his home in Tennessee, where he buried it, confiding its hiding place to his mother, a very old lady. Finding that it would be dangerous for him to remain in Tennessee, owing to the unsettled condition of things there, the people being equally divided on the questions of the war, he went to Georgia, where he found Jones, who had bought a small place and was quietly waiting until it would be safe for him to return home. Stevens stayed awhile with Jones, and then went off to another part of Georgia to visit some relatives. Before going, however, he informed Jones about the hiding of his money and his mother's knowledge of its whereabouts. As soon as Stevens was gone Jones mounted his horse and made a bee line for Tennessee, to the place where Stevens lived. Arriving there he presented his comrade's mother with a forged letter, purporting to come from her son, directing her to deliver the money to Jones, which the old lady did. Jones then started direct for California. Arriving here he purchased a large tract of land in Mendocino county, and being very low at that time, and has since amassed a large fortune in addition to his ill-gotten gains, and is now highly respected and a member of the church.

In the course of time Stevens, having ascertained that it would be safe, started for home, possibly dreaming of a future life of ease and comfort on some blue-grass farm, raising fat cattle and blooded horses, this being your average Kentuckian or Tennessean's idea of an earthly paradise. On reaching home he soon found out his loss. Backing on his revolver, he secured the entire South and West in search of his faithless friend, vowing to shoot him on sight, and only recently ascertained his whereabouts. He is now in correspondence with a prominent lawyer of this city, and an attempt will shortly be made to bring Jones to account through the courts.

Monomania.

Edward Patterson read a paper before the Medical Society of New York on "Monomania as Affecting Testamentary Capacity." He said that the courts were daily committing errors in questions of insanity by clinging to the theories which the medical profession has long since exploded. It is important to know how justice can be best administered in the cases of criminals whose mental faculties are seriously impaired, and the law has been manifestly unjust in many instances. There is also serious evil in the current decisions of the courts on the testamentary capacity of certain persons. In former times it was held that only total insanity could break a will. In 1755 it was decided that only total depravity or complete insanity was a defense to an indictment. In 1756 the question of unaccounted mind simply was first raised to invalidate a will. Until then the distinction between total and partial insanity was not recognized. The speaker said that melancholia and monomania belong to partial insanity, which was that condition of the mind in which the patient is intelligent and rational as to most subjects, but is the victim of a delusion or illusion on one or more subjects. He said that general insanity that aberration of the mind which prevents the subject from exercising his reason. He cited cases to show that partial insanity had been declared to invalidate a will. In American cases it seems to be the rule that where a monomania exists in the shape of a delusion, which has no real existence, against a person who should receive property at the hands of a testator, and if the will be the product of such delusion, it is invalid. The mere holding of erratic or strange beliefs is not evidence of partial insanity, and no matter with what tenacity they are held it does not disprove testamentary capacity.

Girls should be warned of the danger they run in marrying railroad brakemen. An enthusiastic member of that fraternity, on being awakened the other night from a dream of an impending crash by a train, found himself sitting up in bed, holding his wife by the ears, having nearly twisted her head off in his frantic efforts to "down brakes."

WHAT WILL SHE DO WITH IT.

An Elephant in the House that will Require Constant Watching and Many Hours of Anxiety.

There is at present stored in this city, says the New York Times, for safe-keeping—we need not say where—a diamond necklace of such splendor and value that it would be worthy of public notice, even were it not on other considerations. It is a double necklace, and each of these consists of three rows of diamonds, any one of which a lady might with pleasure see upon her finger. But in each necklace, both inner and outer, there is, at intervals of about an inch and a half, a large diamond, so large that no lady could wear it on her finger, and of a size that few of the fair venture—even if they can afford to wear as solitary ear-rings. In the middle of the inner necklace is a stone of great size, the worth of which must be fully ten thousand dollars, and from the outer one depend seven pearl-shaped stones of very unusual size, the middle one, which hangs just below the large one of the inner necklace, being of even greater size and value than that. The necklace is not alone. It is accompanied by earrings of corresponding value and design—a union of pearls and diamonds with pearl-shaped pendants below, all within borders of smaller stones—which, however, are small only by comparison with the great ones to which they are satellites. This magnificent decoration, the value of which cannot be less than one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and which, if all the stones were of the very first water, would command more nearly two hundred thousand, is merely an addition to the long list of rich presents received by Miss Sherman on her marriage. It is a compliment from the Khedive of Egypt to the soldier who made the great march to the sea.

The question presents itself, What will she do with it? What does any lady, who does not wear a crown, or at least a coronet, when she is in full dress, do with such a stupendous ornament as this? She may keep it locked up, and on proper and rare occasions feast her eyes by looking at it, or provoke the envy of her dearest friends by exhibiting it to them. But think of the anxiety accompanying such a possession! A guard ought to be set over it night and day. As to wearing it, the owner would, if she had any taste or sense of congruity, be utterly at a loss to find any good reason for so doing. We have no occasions here when such ornaments are worn very rarely—only on state occasions or at some very grand festivity. The notion that the noble women—the "female Markisses," and such like—of the old world go about blazoning with diamonds, even in the evening, is as absurd and unfounded as the belief formerly entertained that kings and queens wore their crowns as other people wore hats. Diamonds or jewels of any kind, except a modest brooch, a seal ring, or something of the kind, are scarcely ever seen upon ladies of rank in Europe, except on full dress occasions, and then they wear not a great deal, although what they do wear is apt to be of the very highest value and quality of the kind. But diamonds or fine jewels of any kind on other occasions would be regarded among such people as evidences of bad taste, and even of inferior breeding.

It is undoubtedly true that much of the European misapprehensions of the genuine American character—that, for instance, which comes of long New England, or Knickerbocker, or Southern descent—is produced by traveling Americans who have suddenly acquired wealth, who have not had the advantage of the best training at home, and who suppose that to produce a good impression and get among the best people they must make a display of their possessions. This duty is committed to the ladies of the party, and by them it must be confessed, it is generally performed with a thoroughness and a dash which are quite startling. The diamonds in which they are occasionally seen at tables d'hôte, even in the morning, actually frighten some of the very people upon whom they are seeking to make a favorable impression. They would be as astonished to learn that the rather dowdy-looking person in a dingy wrapper, whom they passed in the corridor, was the wife of one nobleman and the descendant of a coroneted line of ancestors. This new diamond necklace may be very pretty to look at; but the young lady who has received it ought not to be trusted out with it unless she is accompanied by two or three sharp policemen in plain clothes and well armed.

A Sea Story.

The crew of an English man-of-war was down with scurvy, and, there being none of the usual remedies at hand, an old sailor suggested the trying of one which had saved a ship's crew in some land of the tropics. This was simply to bury the men upright as far as their chins, until the earth drew the poison out of their bodies.

Six pits were quickly dug in the warm alluvial soil, and when the sun went down, the men were placed in them, and the earth shoveled in around them. It was a beautiful moonlight night; and the operation completed, the invalids clattered gaily together; their shaggy heads just bursting through the earth, in the full moonlight, made them look like men coming up to judgment; their voices sounding weird and ghostly, as of another world. After awhile, one by one they fell asleep, and all was still. Their comrades then stole away and sought their cabins. When they rose in the morning, and went to see how the buried men fared, they found that the wolves had come down in the night, and eaten off every head level with the ground!

How HE HEARD OF IT.—This is the way Serrano heard of it. At seven o'clock A. M. an officer went to his quarters and found him taking his chocolate. He said: "I bring Your Highness bad news." "Do you come to arrest me?" said Serrano. "No," said the officer, "but to inform you that the Army of the North will proclaim Alfonso king." "It will do well," answered the marshal, calmly, "and far from opposing myself to such a proceeding I accept it personally as the only possible solution."

Items of Interest.

Brigham Young is still able to sit up and be married occasionally.

During the last year the Boston banks paid \$1,024,819 taxes to the city.

We mount to fortune by several steps, but require only one step to come down.

It has been estimated that the great American nation smokes 5,168,000 cigars a day.

The California State prison has 1,000 inmates. Of these 100 are under twenty-one, and 241 under twenty-six years of age.

A man may be properly said to have been drinking like a fish when he finds that he has taken enough to make his head swim.

Learn, to be economical when you are prosperous, that you may know how to live without spending money when you have none.

Never trust with a secret a married man who loves his wife, for he will tell her, and she will tell her sister, and her sister will tell everybody.

A convicted criminal never objects to the grammar of the judge, but he doesn't like to have him show it off in court by passing a long sentence.

It is estimated that one hundred young women stand ready to do copying at two dollars per week where one is willing to do plain cooking at double that sum.

A vessel has just left San Francisco for Liverpool with a cargo of 150,000 bushels of wheat. This is the largest cargo of that grain that has ever crossed the ocean.

A horse who is in the habit of gnawing his crib can be cured of the practice by applying a strong wash of cayenne pepper and hot water, or a coating of tar, to the crib.

"Now, then, children," said a parish schoolmistress, showing her children off on examination day, "who loves all men?" "You, missus," was the unexpected reply.

"Where a woman," says Mrs. Partington, "has been married with a congenial heart, and one that beats desponding to her own, she will never want to enter the maritime state again."

While on the stand testifying in the Beecher-Tilton case, Moulton, a leading witness, received news of the sudden death of his mother. He did not know she was ill until the news of her death came.

Truth rhymes with youth. We heard little Elsie exclaim, rapturously: "Oh, oo dear lion! Oh, oo booful lion! Oh, oo nice lion! Oh, oo love, do love oo!" Then she added, in a whisper, "But he mells awful!"

An Indianapolis widow made her lover deposit \$8,000 in the hands of a trustee on the morning of the wedding day, the money to be at her order for divorce purposes should she ever desire to take such action.

It is reported that a somewhat juvenile dandy said to a fair partner at a ball: "Miss, don't you think my mistakes are becoming?" To which Miss replied: "Well, sir, they may be coming, but they haven't yet arrived."

Lewis, the wit of the Detroit Free Press, is a youth of about twenty-nine, with a dark and a rolling eye, and a moustache like the shadow of a great sorrow. He is engaged to a lady whose papa is worth half a million.

"You in the post-office?" said a father to his son. "Nice party you'd be in the post-office." What would you do in the post-office except stand in the doorway with your mouth open for folks to wet postage stamps on your tongue?"

It is said that the aggregate cost—exclusive of jewels—of the dresses worn by the ladies of a certain household (four in number) to a charity ball was \$12,500; while their tickets cost \$20. Oh, charity, what extravagance is committed in thy name!

In Oregon the canning of salmon has been overdone, and prices have deteriorated to such an extent that the canners have gone to canning beef instead. As they can buy cattle in Oregon for two and a half cents a pound, there is a margin to work on in the business.

A man was recently found lying inensible in the street by the police of Baltimore. He has since been claimed by a woman who positively identified him as her husband, and by a young man, a stranger to the woman, who is just as positive that the man is his father.

The last King of Spain, before the one just proclaimed, bearing the name of Alfonso, was Alfonso XI., historically known as the Avenger, who reigned from 1324 until his death before Gibraltar in 1350, so that between Alfonso XI. and Alfonso XII. there is only the little period of 225 years.

A business man in one of our Eastern cities asserts that during the past year he and another man made \$500 each by reading one little advertisement in the local newspaper. It opened to them a chance for a trade which otherwise they could not have had. Moral—but everybody can see the moral by reading the item.

The growth of the Granger order throughout the South is remarkable. In Alabama there are now reported to be 641 granges, with 32,000 members; in Florida, 108 granges, with 5,500 members; in Arkansas, 521 granges, with 21,000 members; while in the other States there are also numerous lodges with large membership.

A former Indian agent states that the tribes under his charge observed a custom of making New Year's calls—the squaws calling on the warriors. All the American savages formerly observed the same custom. The Dutch settlers of New York adopted the custom from them, with a slight modification—the gentlemen calling on the ladies.

A busy housewife was sitting in a doorway plying her needle. Her husband was lounging on the rail, when his foot slipped, and he bruised his knee on the door-step. "Oh," said he, groaning, "I have broken the bone, I am sure!" "Well, then," said she, holding up her needle with its eye broken out, "your needle with its eye broken out, just as I have done yours very nearly the same way." "How so?" "Why, don't you see?" said she, "I have broken the eye of the needle, and you have broken the knee of the idle man."